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BARNARD ALUMNAE



MARCH
1942

The Alchemists Never Found the Answer

But a group of Barnard women working quietly and persistently down on Third Avenue are everyday changing something far baser than metal into something much finer than gold. They use an old formula of the trade

Supply and Demand.

**You SUPPLY the RUMMAGE---their customers
DEMAND the PURCHASE**

The mixture is well seasoned with Patience and Perseverance; stirred with Humor and Hard Work; cooked slowly in pieces of 10c, 25c, and 38; minute particles of Overhead Expense are drained off; the resulting composition is run through a financial compressor and comes out looking very much like a Check for

\$1,100

That's how it's done at the THRIFT SHOP

And there is one further process. Being alchemically compounded, this rectangular piece of paper has no Value unless endorsed by Barnard College, and to complete its function, must be used by Barnard students for

Scholarships.

Turning Rummage into Education is a highly unskilled art. It requires the fine hand of Generosity, the liberal use of Volunteer Time, and the thoroughly unequipped laboratories of 922 Third Avenue. It requires no graduate degree, and no trained assistants.

In other words

All these 20th-century alchemists need is your **Rummage**. They will do all the rest. When we consider the time they spend pouring over the cauldron, it seems a very little thing for us to do, just keeping the cauldron full.

In seven months, they have transmuted our cluttered shelves into \$1,100.00. If we will take the time to look a little deeper into the bottom drawer, some Barnard student may hold her head a little higher.

Help Your Country Buy Defense Savings Bonds and Stamps

BARNARD COLLEGE ALUMNAE MAGAZINE

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THERE are people who have gone off on hysterical tangents since December 7. There are people who have lost sight of the future in the press of immediate thoughts and actions. And there are others who gravely remember Lincoln saying "We shall nobly save or meanly lose the last best hope on earth."

In a very real sense the best hope lies in a trained and ready youth. Their training and readiness depends to a large extent upon our generosity.

There is a place for an alumnae fund in the war world. It is a place where present needs meet future needs. More, perhaps, than in most organizations that function in wartime. It is not always easy to see that, to believe it. Being one of Mr. LaGuardia's 250,000 air raid wardens may seem both more glamorous and more important at the time than being a Barnard Alumnae Fund representative. Donating time and services to the Red Cross may seem more vital than contributing what you can to your alumnae organization.

But someday peace will come again. Men and women will turn again to see what is left on which they can build a better world for themselves and for their children. The good things that are left will be those they have remembered and nourished as they walked grimly through the valley of death.

The chance for education is one of the good things. You can help that chance grow greater and stronger for the youngsters who are having a tough time now. You can help discharge your future debt to them by helping them today. Today they need the assistance you can give them by contributing to the Alumnae Fund, which provides scholarship money for them. Tomorrow you and the world will need their assistance, for there is a new universe to be molded, and they will be the builders.

BARNARD COLLEGE

ALUMNAE MAGAZINE

On And Off

The Campus

BARNARD's faith in her own future in a free United States was emphasized once again when the Representative Assembly voted overwhelmingly to sponsor a drive for the purchase of Defense Bonds as the college's spring semester relief project. The money obtained when the bonds mature will be used for Barnard scholarships. This action was taken by the assembly as a result of a petition signed by 450 undergraduates. Jean Buckingham '42 will be drive chairman.

February Freshmen

IN line with the new accelerated curriculum inaugurated because of the war, 14 girls were admitted as freshmen this February. These undergraduates have the choice of pursuing the emergency three-year course, which involves Summer Session work (see page 4), or continuing at the regular college pace. Two of the February-comers, Ljubica Tchok and Stasa Furlan, are refugees from Yugoslavia, having arrived in the United States via Greece, Turkey, Palestine, Cairo, Capetown and Trinidad. Remember when you used to complain about commuting from Yonkers?

Adolph Busch String Quartet

THE concerts of the *Adolph Busch String Quartet*, a gift of an anonymous donor to the college, were resumed on February 16 with a program which included selections of Beethoven, Dvorak and the *Variations*, Opus 37b of Professor Daniel Gregory Mason, head of the Columbia Department of Music.

The second concert of the Busch Quartet will be given on Monday evening, March 23, in Barnard Hall. Alumnae may have one or two tickets if they will send a self-addressed, stamped envelope to Office of Public Relations, Room 106, Barnard Hall.

The third and final concert will be given on Monday evening, April 6. Alumnae may also have tickets for this concert later.

These concerts are given to Barnard by a generous friend.

Dr. Julius Held Lectures at Metropolitan Museum

IF you had a strange, inexplicable feeling after the lecture of January 10 at the Metropolitan Museum of Art that you should hand in a paper or at least check up on the assignment, it was because the lecturer on Flemish paintings was Dr. Julius Held of our own fine arts department.

Limelight

BARNARD has been in the newspaper limelight a great deal of late. A series of articles in *The New York World Telegram* entitled, "Women in Science," featured both Dr. Margarete Bieber of the archaeology department and Dr. Margaret Mead, assistant curator of anthropology at the Museum of Natural History. Dr. Florence Lowther's galagos—the tiny beasts with the owl-like eyes—were interviewed in another issue of the same paper.

Acceleration

BARNARD COLLEGE is planning to conduct this coming summer a special section of the Columbia University Summer Session for young women undergraduates who wish to speed up their college curriculum. The Summer Session will begin July 7 and last until September 12.

For New Freshmen

A group of specially designed freshman courses will be offered at Barnard for young women who have just been admitted to accredited colleges and universities and who wish during the summer to start their regular college curriculum and gain approximately the equivalent of a regular semester's credit. By two such summer sessions they could shorten by a year the time needed for gaining the Bachelor's degree.

These special sections for freshmen will be arranged, if there is sufficient demand, in mathematics, sciences, history, government, English and foreign languages. Each student will carry two intensive courses, each of which will cover approximately the ground covered in a normal academic year. Thus the student will be able to fit easily into the regular courses of any standard college the following autumn.

Barnard will admit its own freshmen on the basis of the College Board tests given in April, June, and September. Those admitted on the April tests may begin their college work in July or September, as they prefer.

For Undergraduates Above Freshman Standing

Young women undergraduates above freshman standing will for the most part take courses in the regular Columbia Summer Session, but will be given special advice and help by the Barnard staff.

General Summer Arrangements

All the young women undergraduates,—both freshmen and those of higher standing,—will be under the guidance of Barnard. The resident students will live in the Barnard residence hall, Brooks and Hewitt. Barnard will provide special physical and social care and recreation. Its gymnasium and swimming pool will be open.

Information concerning the needs of our government and of industry in the great war effort will be provided by the Barnard National Service Office and advice will be given as to how each student's ability can best be used to help the nation.

This plan is offered not only for Barnard's own freshmen and more advanced students, but for freshmen and more advanced students of other standard women's colleges which do not themselves offer regular academic summer sessions.

Acceleration

Barnard does not *require* "acceleration" of the college course by summer work for any of its own students; nor does it *advise* such acceleration for many of them. But it does believe that the serious shortage of trained brains which is hampering the nation's war effort obliges us to try to speed up the education of some types of professional workers. This is especially true in the fields of mathematics and the natural sciences. Because of its connection with Columbia University, Barnard is unusually well qualified to give training in these fields.

Barnard is offering this Summer Session not only to train the good brains as quickly as possible, but to keep them from being wasted in the less intellectual types of work. Young women just leaving the secondary schools are naturally restless and eager to serve the country, and do not want to spend the summer in idleness. If we do not catch promptly the ones with good brains and start them on their college work, they may be led off permanently into the less intellectual pursuits and their brains comparatively wasted. We must keep at their studies our potential physicists, chemists, bacteriologists, statisticians, economists,—precious assets desperately needed by the nation for the winning of the war.

Admission in the Academic Year 1942-43

All candidates for admission to the freshman class of Barnard College in 1942 will be required to offer the scholastic aptitude test and the scholastic achievement tests of the College Entrance Examination Board, as well as a satisfactory school record, a satisfactory health report, and the recommendation of the school principal.

The College Entrance Examination Board will not give its usual June series of subject matter examinations.

Application Procedure

All applicants for admission to Barnard who wish to begin their freshman year in the summer term should apply to the College by March 1 for proper advice. These candidates will be expected to take

the scholastic aptitude and scholastic achievement tests on April 11. They will be notified of the results in May.

Candidates who intend to begin their freshman year in September may take the tests on April 11, June 13 or September 9, and should make application to the College as early as possible.

Application for the examinations should be made to the College Entrance Examination Board, 431 West 117th Street, New York, N. Y. Closing dates for receipt of examination applications are as follows:

For Examination Centers East of the Mississippi River		
<i>April Series</i>	<i>June Series</i>	<i>Sept. Series</i>
March 21	May 25	August 19
West of the Mississippi River or in Canada or Mexico		
<i>April Series</i>	<i>June Series</i>	<i>Sept. Series</i>
March 14	May 18	August 12
Outside of the United States, Canada, and Mexico		
<i>April Series</i>	<i>June Series</i>	<i>Sept. Series</i>
February 14	May 4

Description of the April 11, June 13, and September 9 Tests

Since the scholastic aptitude test contains no options, it should be taken in its entirety by all candidates for admission or for scholarship aid.

The achievement tests consist of nine sections (social studies, biology, chemistry, physics, French, German, Latin, Spanish, spatial relations), of which each candidate should take three. Ordinarily, a candidate should take the social studies section, one science, and one foreign language (preferably the language to be continued in college). If a student has taken no courses in one of these fields during her last two years of school, she may substitute a second examination in one of the other two fields.

Special Notice

The achievement tests are designed to be taken in stride, and no special preparation is required, other than the college preparatory course. The school record and the recommendation of the school principal will continue to play an important part in the final selection of the candidate.

Information in regard to admission may be obtained from the Secretary to the Committee on Admissions, Barnard College, New York, N. Y.

Athletic Alumnae Take Note

THE Tuesday evening recreational classes which have existed in some form or other ever since 1918, are being given up in their present form because of a \$200 deficit in operating expenses for the first term. The membership has been declining for a period of years.

The department of physical education has decided to continue the classes under the following conditions: The activities will be confined to the main gymnasium eliminating the expense of the pool, engineer's services, instructor, etc.; and the use of Exercise Room A and B. The main gymnasium will be open from 8 to 9:30 p.m. The activities will consist of a short period of body building exercises, informal games, volley ball, badminton, tenikoit, and ping pong with possibly some folk dancing, depending on the group. A member of the physical education department will volunteer her services each week, since there is no budget to operate this project.

An alumna may join on any Tuesday provided she presents her physician's statement and fills out a registration card. Women members of the faculties in all colleges of the university, and faculty wives (up to fifty members) are also eligible. The classes will continue until the last week in April.

There is no Fee. *Required:* A physician's statement of good health, white sneakers or similar white sport shoes, shorts or play suits.

Barnard Camp Week-Ends

ALUMNAE: Did you know you have five opportunities to spend the week-end at Barnard Camp? Dates open are: March 27, 28, 29; April 3, 4, 5; May 15, 16, 17; May 22, 23, 24; and May 29, 30, 31. Here's your chance for a frolic in the country. Groups are expected to meet the minimum requirements of 6, which is in reality a happy means of equalizing the \$3.00 deposit, covering the cleaning fee and cost of fuel. Any further information may be had from the Camp Alumnae Representative, Cozette Utech, 410 Riverside Drive, New York City. (Tel. Mo. 2-1163.)

The New York Sun ran a full-page spread on February 7 showing undergraduates disporting themselves in the snow at Barnard Camp. The pictures made us feel nostalgic for the upper bunks, the stubborn pump and even that *ole debbil* kitchen range.

"For the Defense"

By Amy Lyon Schaeffer

WHAT's it like? I've tried to answer the question a hundred times. I've made a stab at the gay retort, I've been polite and short and inconclusive, I've been serious and long-winded. And as yet I haven't been able to evaluate my experience as a defense worker in a small arms ammunition plant. Not to my own satisfaction, no less to anyone's else. It takes more time than I've had for thinking. And maybe more courage.

There was a cold day in October when I was standing in line with seventy-five other women outside the employment office of the Remington Arms Company in Bridgeport. The line moved slowly through the shade toward the entrance door. The sun shone on the other side of the street, and we looked at it enviously. We looked enviously too at the men and women working inside the buildings. We were wondering if maybe that day the director of female personnel would give us the green signal so that we could wear identification badges and inspect shells or check boxes of bullets.

Nobody spoke of the war. The business in hand was getting a job. Maude had never worked before, but she was tired of trying to manage on the \$25 a week her husband earned for her and their seven year old son. Winnie had to get a job to help pay her sister's hospital bills. Nora was tired of sitting around home doing nothing but feed her husband, two canaries and sheepdog. Frances had four growing children, a sick husband and increasing financial difficulties she thought she could ameliorate by working as she had during the last war. Dot was tired of making only \$14 a week as a machine operator in a corset factory and thought she could double her salary by working for "The Defense."

Some of us were hired that day, to fill the needs of various expanding departments. I found myself a .50 calibre shell inspector before I could turn around and say Milbank. After a stiff physical examination I reported for work in a department that comprised about fifty men and women. Nora and Dot and Maude and I were part of the 11,000 employed at this plant, part of the three million defense workers in the nation, some hundreds of thousands of whom are women.

We alternated shifts each week, working from

7 a.m. to 3 p.m., or 3 p.m. to 11 p.m., or the "graveyard shift" from 11 p.m. to 7 a.m. Most of the people I worked with were married, many of them had school age or younger children. That presented a husband-feeding and child-caring-for problem for the two night shifts. And since there was no community provision at all for adequate nurseries they had to enlist the help of neighbors or high school students, who generally did a rather unsatisfactory job of caring for the young.

My problems were simpler. When I worked all night I could sleep most of the day. I didn't have to come home and pack Junior and Sister off to school, wake up to feed them at noon, welcome them again at three o'clock, market and prepare dinner for the evening before going to work again. I did, however, share the weariness incurred through getting too little sleep, eating poorly, and changing too often from one time schedule to another. And I walked through so many cold dawns, to or from work, that that tootededly poetic time of day became as prosaically dull as a dish of cold oatmeal.

During those autumn months I learned a lot about my benchmates. Nora and Maude and Lefty and Al are American workers. Their parents or grandparents were Irish, Polish, Italian, English, French-Canadian, Hungarian, Danish, Czechoslovakian, German. And they are Americans, representative in all respects of Woodrow Wilson's "great body of toilers who constitute the might of America," symbolizing the strengths and the weaknesses of the country. As industrial workers they constitute almost a third of the nation's 53,300,000 labor force. And only in degree do they differ from the white collar, the agricultural, or the professional groups that make up the other two thirds.

We were paid by the hour for the eight hours of each shift. On the night shift we had two ten-minute rest periods and a twenty-minute lunch period, on the other two shifts there was the lunch period and one rest period. During the rest of the eight hours we shell inspectors inspected unloaded .50 calibre shells.

They are unbeautiful things, to do an unbeautiful job. Most that we handled were destined to be fired from British and American airplane machine

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guns. They have to be fit for firing. If a primer is bad, or the shell head or body too large or too small, or something else is seriously wrong a gun can jam, and maybe lives get lost because an inspector slipped up.

At the beginning we inspected only about 3,000 shells a day, picking up about eight a time, looking them over inside and out, rolling them, and discarding the scrap and the to-be-repaired. Six weeks later we were all inspecting 11,500 a day, and were therefore entitled to the piecework rate, which amounts to thirteen cents more an hour.

Judging from my own experience those extra pay dividends a defense worker can earn by "hitting the rate," or getting a bonus for more production, or working overtime for time-and-a-half pay, are in large measure responsible for the increase in production figures since Pearl Harbor. It's nice to think that everybody is working like mad because he realizes that this is his country and his world and both are in danger of being taken from him. It's also a little naive.

Maude pegged the attitude of December 8, when for the first time everyone was talking about the war and declaring that there would be no more fooling around on the job. "I'd go crazy if I had to sit around thinking about it all day," she said. "I'd work twenty-four hours a day to help my country." Then she giggled. "And make money besides," she added.

Maude is typical of the defense worker in almost all ways. She is literate and never reads anything beyond the newspaper headlines, if she gets to them. She mishears the radio and newsreels, and it's difficult to shake her misinformation convictions—as when she reported to Vic and me that the Americans had lost 10,000 airplanes at Pearl Harbor. She has little knowledge and little thought for the past, present and future of the nation; she hasn't had either education, direction or time for thinking of much beyond the orbit of her immediate home and work life.

Nobody helps her, either. She is of that tremendous working group who are untouched by the educational organizations to which the middle class belong and who get no attention from the community services and philanthropies that hit the lowest economic groups, particularly in cities. And to date she hasn't been reached by any government information or propaganda agency that might

help her to know and understand her country in 1942, and her stake in it.

Maude has her particular intolerance, too. "Little Danny can marry anybody except a Wop or a Polack when he grows up. I just don't like them," she told me. Another girls gets angry when she has to work with a "Hunkie."

They are inspecting shells that will be used to help wipe out intolerances, *d.v.* And nobody is coming around to help them understand their own intolerances, any more than anyone is undertaking the job of making elementary nutrition facts available to them.

All of which seems pretty black. But there's another side of the picture, and there the colors are gay and strong and hopeful.

Maude and Nora and Mary show their freedom in dozens of ways, even if they have never evaluated it. They take no guff from anyone. When Maude gets sore about an injustice done her or Bella (who is too shy to "stick up for her rights") she would as soon take a poke at the president of the company as not. She talks and laughs freely and grants everyone else the same right, even the Italians and the Poles. She has a healthy, earthy sense of humor that neither appreciates nor utilizes subtlety. And like most of the others, she's cocky about America; she's sure we'll win the war in the long run. "Why not, with me working my head off this way?"

Maude is generous to the point of throwing her money around even when she has only a quarter to throw. She gives to every collection box that comes around the plant, and there are dozens. For the Red Cross, for the Community Chest, for somebody's new baby, for a boy who is off to the Army, for a girl who is getting married. She was hurt but lost none of her faith in human nature when a young couple whom she and her husband housed and fed for a year "came into some money" and left her flat without so much as a goodbye. And she wants everybody in the world to get a break, to be able to live decently, even though she hasn't the foggiest notion of how such a paradisiacal state can be brought about.

Maude is wonderful. Sometimes she gets tired. But she and the rest don't often stop to complain about the heaviness of their duties as combination wives, mothers, defense workers, cooks, and laundresses.

They don't think they're wonderful. I do!

HOME ON THE RANGE

By Rachel Gierhart Stenhouse

WHEN I sat down to write and found myself thinking about *doggies*, *chousing cattle*, *wrangling horses*, and other terms, phrases, and incidents which are common enough to us but a strange language to others, I realized that we do live a life different in many ways.

Our ranch covers about 15,000 acres and is about 17 miles south of Flagstaff, Arizona, the closest town. As are most of the ranches today, this is all fenced or surrounded by natural boundaries such as canyons. Since it is at an elevation of 7,000 feet, the winters are rather severe and we are there only in the summer. Any time after November 1 and before the first snow, we pack up all our belongings and move to the valley. This procedure may seem strange but in a distance of 10 road miles, you change altitude about 4,000 feet and the winter's "down below" are mild with only an occasional snow flurry if any at all. We stay in the valley until April when the snow on the mountain has melted and the roads (dirt) are passable.

Moving twice a year is quite a chore since everything has to be packed. It has one advantage though that you have a chance to go over all the six months' accumulation and throw out a lot of hoarded things. As yet we do not keep our cattle through the winter so the only livestock we have to move are the horses, the dog, and four cats—the mice stay in the separate houses!

Our summer home is the main ranch since it is during these months that we have the cattle. It is built of logs, or rather they are, as we have two buildings, one for the living room, dining room and kitchen and the other for bedrooms and bath. Contrary to many opinions, Arizona is not all desert for our ranch is in one of the most extensive pine forests of its kind in the United States and the logs and woodwork of the houses are all native lumber. They are comfortably furnished with an eye to easy



Quite at "Home on the Range"

housekeeping and excepting electricity, have all the modern conveniences with the ice-box, stove, and hot water system run on bottled gas.

Cooking is quite a problem because I am never sure just how many I will have to feed. Out here we are not very close to the corner drugstore and when anyone, stranger or friend, drops in, it is customary to feed them before they leave. However, our meals differ considerably and I have learned to prepare foods which will feed two or stretch for a dozen. I keep large quantities

of staple articles and canned goods on hand for such emergencies and stock up on my semi-weekly shopping trips to town.

It was during a round-up that I learned the principles of butchering. Beef being the mainstay of any cowboy's diet, they killed a calf in order to have plenty of fresh meat on hand. After it had been quartered and hung, I was left to my own devices to discover whether the steaks came off the neck or the rump. It all looked just the same to me. Finally one of the cowboys noticed my quandary and came to my rescue, showing me what parts of a calf make the steaks, roasts, and stews. When later in the round-up a cow was killed by accident, I had become a qualified first rate butcher and went about the process of cutting the meat in a professional manner.

The cattle and horse work is what interests me mainly. Last summer we had 400 head of cows, 250 calves, and 9 bulls on our range. They were unloaded from the train at Flagstaff and driven from there to the ranch and I don't mean they were driven in automobiles. It took five men two days to get them out. I had charge of the "Chuckwagon," a very modern Ford pick-up, and either followed the herd down the road, or rushed on ahead to have a meal ready at the next stopping place.

The summer cattle work is mainly a question of

riding over the range to see that the cows are getting feed and water and are all well. Sometimes small bunches have to be rounded up and moved to better feed or another watering hole. The young calves have to be watched for sickness and accidents and often have to be doctored. This work does not necessitate riding every day except when there is a siege of illness. The balance of the time we spend with the horses.

We are primarily interested in breeding Palominos, the "Golden Horse of the West." Our stallion is a young horse with a solid golden body color and silver white mane and tail. He was broken to ride last spring and although I have ridden him, he is too much horse for me to handle. I am content to watch my husband put him through his paces, training him for both cow work and the show ring. The band of mares have been picked for certain characteristics and are of thoroughbred, Arabian, or quarter horse blood.

One of the most interesting phases of the work is with the colts. I get a great deal of pleasure out of just watching them at play, racing and bucking around on spindly legs which seem much too long and very difficult for them to handle. When they are two or three months old, we start handling them and acquainting them with the human smell and touch. This takes considerable patience, since they are wary little creatures although very trustful—providing of course that mamma isn't very far away.

Most of our winter work is devoted to the horses. Some are trained for cow work, learning to stop, start, and turn quickly; to get used to a swinging rope and to hold a rope tight. Others are broken to drive, being taught to handle from behind and not get frightened of something following so closely. Still others are taught the high stepping gaits of the show ring and bridle path and a great deal of stress is put on what is known as "ring manners," the behavior of a horse in the show ring.

"Round-up" is a word which has a lot of meaning to the uninitiated but until you actually go through one you have little conception of all that it implies. During round-up, we are up at 4:30 in the morning so that the men can be in the saddle at daylight. From the time they leave, my day is a mystery. Sometimes the men are back at 10:30 for lunch only to go out again as soon as they finish. Other times they never get back at all until dark. They may come in twos or threes or all

ten at once. No matter how or when they come, I have to have food and coffee ready for them for their appetites are as big as the stories they tell. Besides cooking, I have to watch, care for, and feed the horses that are not being used. Occasionally, I am called upon to help in the riding; such as the time the boys put a few cows in the horse pasture because it was handy and they wanted to get off again. It was my privilege to assist in moving them to the holding pasture a couple of miles away. The final stage is the drive to town and although it means the end of another phase of the work, it is with a certain amount of relief that I watch the cattle loaded on the trains for it means that we can return to normal living.

The two main social functions of the summer are the Indian Pow-wow on July 4, and the Flagstaff Horse Show, the first week-end in August.

The Pow-wow is an all-Indian rodeo and 10,000 of them come annually to town by means of any conveyance that they can make move. They come from all the nearby reservations and for four days, the town goes "all out" for the celebration.

The Horse Show draws people from all over the state. It means weeks of grooming and preparation for the participants. This year we were rewarded by having our stallion win first place for Palominos under saddle.

The winter social life centers around the bi-weekly dances at Camp Verde, a town not much more than a wide place in the road. These dances are graced by an orchestra of three pieces; accordion, violin, and guitar. Square dances, schottische, vesuviana, rye waltz, and other old time favorites feature the main portion of the evening. Every one knows every one else and all about them so well all have a good time.

In fact, we enjoy all of our life out here. There are plenty of laughs along with the work, such as the time when during round-up one of the cowboys, riding a green or young horse, was carried under a low limb and knocked backwards out of the saddle.

The West is not dead—the horse is still king for although in practically all other walks of life he has been displaced by machinery, no machine yet has been invented that can operate over the country and do the cattle work.

How many times I have been asked if I would go back to the city and city life! If the choice were given me, offering me anything in the city, I would not give up one acre of our ranch.

ALUMNAE DAY

TWO HUNDRED alumnae gathered for lunch in Hewitt Hall on Thursday, February 12 for the annual Lincoln's birthday reunion. Chairman for the day was Helen Phelps Bailey '33 who presided at the luncheon.

The first speaker was Dorothy Maloney Johnson, alumnae president who gave a brief resume of the past eight months work of the Alumnae Association. During this time the Thrift Shop under May P. Eggleston has turned in \$1,100 to the Alumnae Fund. The Opera Committee under Martha Boynton Wheeler was highly commended in that it was able to show a profit this year in spite of unprecedented national conditions. The work of the Student's Loan Committee under Emilie Young Muzzey which handles cases of students in need of financial aid; the Legal Committee under Frances Marlatt; the Vocational Committee headed by Grace Greenbaum Epstein; the all-important Fund Committee, chairman, Catherine Baldwin Woodbridge; and the *Alumnae Magazine* which is in the throes of planning an undergraduate issue, was commended by Mrs. Johnson.

In closing Mrs. Johnson thanked Helen Phelps Bailey and her Reunion Committee for their able work in planning the events of the day.

National Defense at Barnard

ELIZABETH REYNARD, executive officer of National Defense at Barnard, and looking very much the part in her sky-blue O.C.D. uniform, announced proudly that 85% of those at Barnard starting the National Service course last year successfully completed it. This year a total of 701 undergraduates and staff are actively working in the National Defense program at college.

Miss Reynard divided the defense work into three groupings: the Precautionary under which comes the A.R.P. and Motor Transport workers; the Technical which includes such training as map-drawing and P.B.X. switchboard operation; and finally the *Trained Brains* department which is learning how to interpret and disseminate facts and information and includes courses in public speaking.

Barnard girls have been trained as draughtsmen, emergency map-makers, switchboard operators, to cooperate with the fire and police departments, and to provide motor transportation. From Barnard

College, Zone 3 of the O.C.D. which covers some 50,000 people in the university area is operated. In fact Barnard College can announce proudly that 518 of its members are *actively* engaged in emergency services for the U.S.A.

Recent Developments at Barnard Dean Gildersleeve's Speech at Alumnae Luncheon

"THIS war is going to be settled not only in the fields of combat but by what goes on in the research laboratories," Miss Gildersleeve pointed out, "and for this reason the college must go on training brains to meet the needs. The shortage of trained brains is one of the most serious facing the nation, more serious even than the shortage of sugar and rubber." With this need in mind the curriculum and academic calendar are up for reconsideration. Some courses need adapting and pointing-up, special training courses of various sorts need to be included and finally the Barnard section of the Columbia University Summer Session is being inaugurated (see page 4 for details).

Some Barnard College graduates may be registered soon in a special file of women available for professional training in work needed by the government, Dean Gildersleeve told the alumnae.

"Many confidential requests from the government for persons with a good educational foundation for professional training are unable to be met because we have no way of getting in touch with the alumnae." A special committee will meet in the near future to consider an alumnae register.

In speaking of the budget Miss Gildersleeve feared that last year's \$13,000 surplus would fall to a deficit of some \$30,000 this year. The loyal help of Barnard's alumnae was praised by the Dean and special testimony was paid to the calm courage of the Opera committee, particularly Martha Boynton Wheeler, Eva Hutchison Dirkes, and Jean Macalister, who were able to steer the project through the shoals of war and taxation to an actual profit of \$539. But far in excess of actual monetary profits, Miss Gildersleeve stressed the fact that the Opera Benefit brings the college before the public in a pleasing and persuasive manner, "I have indirect evidence that the value to Barnard is far greater than the small net proceeds would indicate."

In closing, Miss Gildersleeve said that the three

AT BARNARD

principal functions of the college now are to keep the arts alive, to educate citizens to help build a better world in the future, and to help develop the greatly needed trained brains and skills. "It is a far from easy task and the events of the past few weeks may mean we must sacrifice the first two temporarily to win the war. This country may lose the war and if we do so it will mean the end of Barnard College and all we cherish and value. On the other hand we must if possible continue to prepare our graduates to help build a better world and to help our country play its full part in the new world which is 'the goal beyond victory'."

Spring Comes to Barnard

GUESTS had their first breath of spring after the luncheon on Alumnae Day when they were treated to a showing of the newest and most exciting clothes for the graduate, undergraduate, mother and daughter. The fashion show was presented by Franklin Simon's, New York's oldest specialty shop. A very complete wardrobe was shown ranging from practical slacks and shirts for play or defense work to the most glamorous evening gowns.

Gene Pertak Storms '25 and her completely enchanting daughter of six, made a wonderful mother and daughter picture, Gene wearing a very gay tweed suit of chartreuse wool with bright green accessories, and little Barbara, flaxen curls tossing, in a similar tweed suit only in size six. Helen Stevens '18, former director of the *Fiftieth Anniversary Fund*, was the perfect example of a business woman in a grey herringbone suit with blue overtones. With it she wore a very new grey hat with a feather pointing skyward. Mrs. Jay Pfifferling Harris '39, was the picture of spring in a gay red print dress with a tiered skirt, worn with a white hat that set off her dark beauty.

Betty Hanf, '42, led the undergraduates, wearing a pair of very snappy blue and white pin-checked slacks topped with a white sweater, under a matching jacket bound with navy blue. Lynn Bach Jamison '42 wore a pale blue gabardine suit with a yellow blouse, setting off her wonderful blonde hair. Ellen Barnett '43, was all set for a tea dance in a dark red print jacket dress worn with black accessories. Janet Stevenson '44, very fetching with her hair cut in bangs, wore a jersey evening gown with white skirt and a turquoise top.



From left to right: Janet Stevenson '44, Betty Hanf '42, Lynn Bach Jamison '42, Ellen Barnett '43, Joan McQuiston '42, Mrs. Jay Pfifferling Harris '39.

Those lucky people who won door prizes were: Ellinor Reiley Endicott '00, Helen Perry Reynolds '07, Rose Levy Schneider '09, Dorothy Blondel '16, Dorothy Maloney Johnson '23, Madge Turner Callahan '26, Rose Patton '29, Margaret Cox Tuck '38, Louise Comer '39, Deborah Allen '40, Marguerite Barnolle Kleinschmidt '40, and Marie Miesse '40.

And So to Tea

IT WAS the usual "old home week" at the Dean's tea which was held later in the college parlor. Miss Gildersleeve and Dorothy Maloney Johnson greeted the alumnae as they came in. Presiding at the tea table during the course of the afternoon were Lily Murray Jones, Priscilla Lockwood Loomis, Florence Cheesman Remer, Gene Pertak Storms and Helen Phelps Bailey, reunion chairman.

We saw Professor Mullins, Miss Hirst, Miss LeDuc, Mrs. Lowther, Professor Braun, Dr. Puckett, and Miss Holzwasser. Alumnae present included Alice Burbank Rhoads, Helen Stevens, Marion Stevens Eberle (whose undergrad daughter helped to serve), Jeanette Jacobs Kasnetz and her daughter; Evelyn Haring Blanchard, Marie Bernholz Flynn, Helen Yard, Grace Updegrove, Gladys Vanderbilt Shaw, Christina Phelps Grant, Helen Appell, Page Johnston Karling, and Florence Barber Swikart and her daughter Helen.

Ups and Downs in Colombia

By Helen Flanagan Hinkeldey



*Mr. and Mrs. Hinkeldey
off to Colombia*

FRIENDS who hear that we live in South America some two hundred miles from the equator usually begin visualizing velvety tropical nights, palms swaying in warm breezes and similar travel poster scenes. But living on a cool plateau 8,600 feet up in the Andes calls for a fall wardrobe all year 'round. The only change of season we know is the presence or absence of rain.

We—four lone Americans—are stationed about 30 miles from Bogota, the capital of Colombia, just outside a country town called *Facatativa*. The site of the ancient city is supposed to be on top of a mountain opposite our home, but “modern” Faca dates from the time of the Spanish conquest. Legend also has it that a vast Indian treasure is buried in some one of the many low, round hills of the neighborhood. The center of the life of Faca is its huge open square or *plaza*, which is over 400 years old.

On Tuesdays the plaza is converted into one great open-air market. Overnight it blossoms with flimsy canvas-covered stalls; the peons come in from the country, their tiny burros laden with vegetables, fruits, brushwood, flowers; itinerant venders of cheap glassware, dishes, cottons, bright handkerchiefs, rope-soled sandals, useless gadgets and so on appear. There is even the South American equivalent of the patent medicine man, as well as one or two real back country Indians, in their loose white tunics and Buster Brown haircuts. The scene is gay, colorful, animated. Our gargantuan cook Maria, (a size fifty-four was too small for her)

loves it. She spends all morning there, bargaining, visiting, sightseeing, and incidentally stocking up for the entire week.

Daily life at Faca is far from glamorous. It's pleasant though, and vaguely reminiscent of a fall weekend at Barnard Camp. It's a marvelous country to explore on horseback, and there are many interesting things to see tramping around on foot . . . you can follow the old Spanish road, five feet wide, made of large flat stones, which wanders for miles down through the mountains, or go in search of other reminders of the past; old bridges and statues of Ferdinand and Isabella, milestones with sixteenth century Spanish inscriptions.

By car there are endless excursions to make; to the salt mines which have been worked since colonial days, a great mountain of salt with innumerable rooms and galleries carved out (you could get hopelessly lost in there); to the falls of Tequendama, over three times as high as Niagara, a favorite suicide spot for lovelorn *Bogotanos*, probably a survival of an old Indian sacrifice custom; to the orchid country where you can actually walk on the lovely blooms; down through the Andes to the edge of the vast *llanos* or plains which stretch all the way to the Caribbean, where the men can hunt *tigres*, and country, climate, huts, landscape all contribute to the illusion that you have been thrust suddenly into the middle of Africa. You need a strong stomach for car travel, for the combination of the up and down motion on the bumpy dirt roads, plus a constant swaying back and forth

from S curve after S curve duplicates all the conditions which produce seasickness. We were congratulated on making a 125 mile trip in six and a half hours! The mountain scenery is magnificent and would make Colombia a tourist paradise, with improved highways. But traveling with only a foot of space between you and a yawning precipice is not calculated to improve the nerves!

The favorite spot for a summer weekend is a tiny town nestled down in a hollow of the mountains in tropical climate. Apulo has one main street, one cross street and a hotel with a swimming pool. No roads connect it with the outside world so you must go by train. In a direct line it would take perhaps twenty minutes from Faca, but winding down through the mountains consumes five and a half hours. At one point the train can't even make turns, and must descend forward and backward in a series of Vs. The trip is fascinating, as you watch the vegetation gradually change from cold climate to the tropics. The character and clothing of the people change also, from the somberness of high altitude to the gay lightness of hot climate. At every station are throngs of women selling hot baked potatoes, cooked chicken, freshly picked fruit, and fresh dewy gardenias clustered in palm leaves—a dozen or two sell for a few cents! There is great excitement at each stop, the venders shouting, the people crowded around the windows of the train bargaining and gesticulating, baskets and money exchanging hands, and as we approach the plateau on the return trip all the seats in the car are soon piled with packages. About half way down is the best coffee land, and innumerable coffee plantations line the way, the bushes always planted in the shade of trees. In hot climates they are sheltered by banana trees. Like so many countries which depend on a crop, Colombia exports most of her coffee, and keeps the grades which are not so good.

On weekends we go to Bogota for some golf or tennis at the country club, though tennis at this altitude is an exhausting game, even with ballboys. We shop, take in the "latest" movies, or just ramble around the old part of town, or nose around for antiques in the "junk" stores. Shopping is a maddening business, as nobody seems to be interested in selling, and if you do not choose the exact word they use for a certain object, rather than use their imaginations you get a laconic "*No hay, senora!*"

One soon gets accustomed fortunately, to the slight differences in vocabulary between the Castilian learned at Barnard and the native variety. It is something like the difference between English and American English.

Bogota until fairly recent times was one of the most isolated of capitals. A friend of ours made his first journey to it only thirty some years ago on muleback. The bells of the churches, which came from Spain in colonial days, were carried up through the mountains by the Indians, and there is a piano in a certain social club which was brought up by the same method, not so very long ago, on the backs of two hundred peons, working in shifts.

The mountains presented terrific engineering problems for roads and railroads, which held up the development of the country. What really modernized Bogota is air travel. In the past five years, from the time my husband first went to Colombia, there have been unbelievably swift changes. Bogota is becoming modern almost overnight; new buildings springing up, old colonial landmarks disappearing. The modern level of the city is about five feet higher than the former one, and side by side you can see a new skyscraper (for Bogota), and an old Spanish house, its second floor now almost level with the street. A new theatre modeled on a small scale from the Music Hall, and a new night club copied from the Rainbow Room have made their appearance.

The change in attitude and tempo can easily be seen . . . roughly one might say it began in 1939 when Bogota celebrated the 400th anniversary of its founding. Bogota expects to be host to the next Pan-American Congress, and the city is certainly dressing up and forging ahead for that event. In a few more years it will probably be the most modern of capitals, and then those with a nostalgic yearning for the past will have to seek it in the quiet, isolated little plazas which still exist tucked away in odd corners of the city, the few colonial buildings in the old section, or else journey out into the country to the small towns, some of which have yet no roads and must be reached by mule or horseback. Twenty years from now I suppose we will revisit Bogota, and probably congratulate ourselves on having seen at least the tail end of other days when Bogota still conserved its former flavor of nineteenth century customs and the old Spanish way of life.

Barnard Publishes

The Life of Margaret Fuller, by Madeleine B. Stern.
Barnard, 1932. New York. E. P. Dutton & Co.,
Inc., 1942. 549 pp. Price \$3.50.

MARGARET FULLER was born in 1810 in the green and thoughtful purlieus of Cambridge, Massachusetts. She met death in 1850 in a storm-racked Atlantic when the barque "Elizabeth" was battered to splinters off Fire Island. The dramatic contrast of Margaret's birth and death at first shocks the imagination; but when her remarkable forty years of life are explored, and her mind and heart discovered, it will be seen that neither the gently nurtured childhood nor the tumultuous last years are to be wondered at—nor pitied. Hers was a comprehensive soul and a comprehensive life.

Margaret Fuller was a true intellectual—perhaps the most important woman intellectual this country has ever produced. Happily endowed with a father who believed in educating his daughter as well as his sons and surrounded by a great university, Margaret had opportunities for learning that are seldom enjoyed even in this age. Her precocious mind was omnivorous, and into it she poured all the delectable lore, linguistic and philosophic, she could. Cambridge at this time was in its glory and Harvard was experiencing the excitement of a newly-secure, newly-inspired cultural renaissance. Channing, Emerson, Lowell, Thoreau, Alcott, Hawthorne—these men were Margaret's "hearth-companions." With them she would talk, argue, expound, dispute—and listen. She acted, as it were, as a catalyst, leaving behind little printed works herself but stirring their minds to action and creation with the trenchant rapiers of her thoughts.

Margaret was, beside a thinker and talker, a teacher, an editor of the famous "Dial," a traveller in the unsettled west, and a writer for Greeley's New York "Tribune." Finally opportunity came for her to do something long dreamed of—to visit Europe. Off she went to England, meeting Harriet Martineau again, Wordsworth, Johanna Baillie, Carlyle, and the young Mazzini. Then Paris and George Sand. And at last, the country she loved most—Italy.

In Italy, Margaret found her heart's desires—a thrilling cause to embrace as Mazzini's revolution burst enthusiastically forth, and a man to love and be loved by. Giovanni Ossoli became her husband, and Margaret, who had loved before in courageous silence, was truly fulfilled. The struggle for Italian independence ended in weary defeat and the Ossolis fled with their baby son. To America—on the barque "Elizabeth."

Madeleine Stern's biography of this fascinating American woman is the third to appear in recent years. She has attempted to present Margaret as an actual person, in terms of a technique more characteristic of a novel than of a biography. Obviously Miss Stern is steeped in her subject, and

OUR OWN AGONY COLUMN

Notices which alumnae wish to appear in this column must be mailed before the fifteenth of each month to MARIAN CHURCHILL WHITE, Editor of the Agony Column, Alumnae Magazine, Barnard College, New York. Commercial notices cannot be accepted for publication here, but alumnae interested in placing such advertisements may communicate with D. Putney, care of the magazine, and will receive a discount.

ALLIE SEMMES MICKELWAITE, LAST HEARD OF IN Seattle, doesn't answer her mail. What goes?—*Steric, a little crushed.*

IS THERE ANY BASIC RULE FOR SUBSTITUTING honey in cake, cookie, etc., recipes? Has anyone ever canned fruit with it?—*Busy Bee.*

HAVE RIGHT TO WEAR BARNARD RING BUT MINE IS lost. Does anyone have one of the black onyx (intaglio seal) type, any size, any year, that she will sell me for me to have altered?—*Nostalgic.*

WOULD APPRECIATE RECIPE FOR GOOD LENTIL soup.—*Too Many Cooks.*

WHAT WILL YOU TAKE FOR YOUR 1924 COPY OF *Mortarboard*? Am anxious to secure one.—*Wonder.*

IF ANY ALUMNA ON LONG ISLAND CONSIDERS parting with her baby grand piano in near future please consult me first, giving details of make, condition and price.—*Neither Flat Nor Sharp.*

FELLOW GARDENERS! HAVE YOU EVER SUCCESS-fully made greenwood cuttings of roses? Books say it can be done but twenty successive cuttings of mine have blackened and died. What am I doing wrong?—*Antæus.*

WILL SELL HANDSOME CUSTOM MADE OFFICER'S great coat for modest fraction of value to some alumna or friend whose boy is tall and broad, as well as brave and handsome.—*All Out For Defense.*

the organization of her material into a continuous narrative is masterly. It may be—and, I believe, is—disputed whether this "fictionalized" form of biography is the most valuable. Perhaps for a scholar it would not be. But Margaret Fuller's story is not merely the history of an intellectual woman; it is also the drama of a human being in search of an Answer. Surely any intelligent reader, with a reasonable amount of taste and imagination, can be trusted with such a biography of Margaret Fuller; and may, in fact, absorb more of the truth of the matter thereby than from a purely objective recital of events and dates.

Georgiana Remer

The Barnard Clubs

Bergen

The scholarship committee of Barnard-in-Bergen has been busy considering applicants for the club scholarship. Eleanor W. Freer '29 is chairman. Among the members of her committee are: Sarena Roome '15, Marion La Fountain Peck '17, Gertrude Kahrs Martin '29, Winifred Anderson Zubin '30, and Irene Staubach Roth '31.

On Monday evening, February 16, a meeting was held at the home of Irene Staubach Roth '31 in Maywood. Mrs. Raymond Benz of Teaneck, the guest speaker, lectured on "Education for Democracy."

Boston

Barnard-in-Boston met on November 15 at the home of Louise Stabler Parker '93. Ruth Magurn '29 was elected vice-president to replace Garda Brown Wise, who has taken a job in Washington.

After the meeting a number of us went on to the Hotel Continental in Cambridge to attend Joyce Glueck's coming-out party. Joyce is the daughter of Eleanor Touroff and Dr. Sheldon Glueck.

On January 31, the Alumnae of the Seven Associated Colleges held their annual meeting at the Hotel Statler. Miss Mildred McAfee, President of Wellesley, the hostess college, gave a brief message of welcome. The speaker was Professor André Morize of Harvard, who discussed America's Cultural Responsibilities in the Present Crisis.

Among the Barnardites present were Louise Stabler Parker, Violet Goodrich, Estelle Oldak, Henrietta Swope, Phoebe Atwood Taylor, Olga Ihlseeng Nunan, Gulli Lindh Muller, and Emily Riedinger Flint.

Our next meeting is planned for early in March.

Brooklyn

On Sunday, February 1, Barnard-in-Brooklyn wended its way to the Biltmore Hotel in New York where the club entertained more than one hundred and fifty service men. The party was indeed a success judging by the continuous dancing, the quantities of sandwiches, cakes and coffee consumed, and the numerous requests of the young soldiers and sailors for the date of our next party. Dorothy Krier Thelander '15, Dorothy Salwen Ackerman '11, and Edith Wieselthier '41, and their indefatigable committee are to be congratulated for their management of all the details and the consequent success of the party.

On Saturday, April 18, the club will celebrate the fifth anniversary of its inception with a luncheon to be held at the Brooklyn Museum, Eastern Parkway, Brooklyn. Dorothy Maloney Johnson, president of the Associate Alumnae, has been invited as guest speaker.

Los Angeles

The Barnard Club of Los Angeles County held its annual meeting on February 7 at the home of

Elinore Taylor Oaks '19, and elected officers as follows: president, Olive Moore '19; vice president, Florence Preston Bragg '01; secretary, Constance Brown '34; and treasurer, Jessie Brown '02. Among the members present were Rosalind Jones Morgan '23, Ruth Weill '24, Constance Brown '34, Erica Weary '19, Jessie Brown '02, Imogene Ireland '13, Helen Huff '27, Edith Boehm '13, May Goldman '19, Beatrice Stern '25, Virginia Kreuzer '29, Helen Beery Borders '30, Elizabeth Gillett '01, Adelaide Hart '06, Margaret Kutner Ritter '12, Olive Moore '19, Elsa Mehler '12, Florence Preston Bragg '01 and Elinore Taylor Oaks '19.

Under its new name (which note above) the club made donations of ten dollars to the Alumnae Fund and the American Red Cross.

New York

Club members and guests will gather on the appropriate date of March 21 for the annual spring bridge and tea. The party will be held on Saturday afternoon in the club quarters at the Barbizon and there will be other games for the gin rummies and non-bridgers. Eva Hutchinson Dirkes '22 is chairman.

The service party in January met with such widespread approval that another "open house" will be held on Sunday, March 22. The club is considering monthly gatherings of the same sort as a contribution to the program of the New York City Defense Recreation Committee.

A full quota of club members started their Red Cross Standard First Aid Course on February 16. Dr. Alice Rheinsein Bernheim is the instructor.

Philadelphia

On the afternoon of February 19, the Barnard Club of Philadelphia was entertained at tea by Eleanor Hammond '17. Leaflets describing the educational and vocational advantages at Barnard in war time were perused with interest and discussed by the following members who were present: Edna Stahl Cousins '26, Sari Fenyé Kalish ex-'28, Katharine Browne Stehle '25, Carolyn Whipple Phillips '19, Alice Newman Anderson '23, Florence Sanville '01, Eugenie Bigelow '34, Emma Barker Narrig '34, Dorothy Stanbrough Hillas '15, Margaret Wilson McCutcheon '29 and Rita Rosenthal Morrison '30.

The club also met for luncheon at the Warwick on February 25.

Sari Fenyé Kalish has invited the members to tea in March to meet Alice Burbank Rhoads '23.

Pittsburgh

The Barnard College Club of Pittsburgh met in the college club for luncheon on February 14. The guest speaker was Jean Louise Frost, who has recently returned from a trip through the west, Alaska and Mexico. She illustrated her talk on Mexico with colored pictures. In the absence of

the president, Gertrude Robin Kamin '25, Mary Scholenberger Lester ex-35, the vice president, took over the meeting.

The secretary, Mrs. Earl Hollinshead (Gertrude Cahill '23) will be glad to hear from any Barnard alumna who lives in the tri-state area of Pittsburgh. Her address is R.D.#1, Brightwood, Library, Pennsylvania, and her telephone number is Colonial 707.

San Francisco

Barnard-in-San Francisco's recent luncheon meeting was highlighted by a timely and interesting talk by Mrs. M. Mendelson, a guest of Edyth Fredricks '06. Returning to the U. S. after 16 years residence in Japan, Mrs. Mendelson gave a vivid picture of the great concern and grief that befell American communities in Yokohama and Tokyo, changes that had taken place in Japan since the "China Incident," and the seriousness of the present situation. Her word picture of homes hastily broken up, her own distraction over leaving property in Japan, parting with her dogs, and giving up cherished keepsakes that are part of a long established home, gave realism to the disruption of war and a phase of its effect on every-day living.

Notices for the March meeting may be had on request from Edyth Fredricks, 1870 Pacific Ave., San Francisco.

Union

Katherine Newcomer Schlichting '25 entertained the January meeting of Barnard-in-Union at her home in Plainfield on February 5. Attending members were Susan Lockwood Adams '34, president; Alice Canoune Coates '34, Gladys Bateman Mitchell '14, and Ruth Bates Ahrens '28. Miss Maud Burnes, the guest of the evening, spoke entertainingly about radio from the point of view of the performer.

Westchester

On Wednesday, March 11, Julia Treacy Wintjen will be hostess to Barnard-in-Westchester at her home in Mount Vernon. Elizabeth Reynard '22 will speak on "Barnard's Role in Defense." Claire Murray '38, who recently returned from Italy, will also be a speaker. Irma Meyer Serphos '17 is in charge of the program, and Eva O'Brien Sureau '27 is hospitality chairman.

Considering the upset owing to the outbreak of war, the home bridges which were held throughout the county during the past month, were very successful. Over one hundred tables were played. Natalie Shinn Smith '06, Ways and Means chairman, was in charge, assisted by Elva French Hale.

Barnard-in-Westchester will again benefit from the sale of tickets for this year's Columbia varsity show, "Saints Alive," which will be held on Saturday, March 28 at the Scarsdale High School. Proceeds from all club sales will go toward the scholarship fund. Ninetta di Benedetto '39 is chairman for Barnard-in-Westchester.

Class Notes

1900 (Class Editor—THEODORA BALDWIN, 430 West 119th Street, New York City.)

SARA STRAUS HESS is chairman of the Good-Will Package Division of the British War Relief society, which is at present engaged in preparing five thousand additional necessity kits for women attached to the fighting forces of Great Britain.

1904 (Class Editor—FLORENCE BEECKMAN, 141 West 104th Street, New York City.)

Died—DORA RUSSEL NEVINS on January 24, 1942.

1909 (Class Editor—ETHEL GOODWIN, 438 West 116th Street, New York City.)

EMMA BUGBEE of the New York *Herald-Tribune* was awarded honorable mention at the twentieth annual Front Page Ball of the New York Newspaper Women's Club for her story from Washington on Inauguration Day, *Mrs. Roosevelt Hears Oath in Solemn Spirit*.

1910 (Class Editor—ADELAIDE LOEHRSEN, 389 East 136th Street, New York City.)

MABEL McCANN MOLLOY's oldest son, Henry Pierce Molloy, Jr., was graduated from Yale law school last June, and shortly thereafter married Mary Margaret Meckel of Pittsburgh. Her younger son, Robert Armstrong, was graduated from Union College and is now commissioned as a second lieutenant in the Marine Reserves. Mabel's second grandchild, Harriet Ann Butler, was born on September 28, 1940.

1911 (Class Editor—MRS. MARSTON HAMLIN, 251 Rocklyn Avenue, Lynbrook, N. Y.)

MARJORIE O'CONNELL SHEARON is a social science analyst for the Public Health Service.

1912 (Class Editor—MRS. HAROLD LEBAIR, 180 West 58th Street, New York City.)

MARY WEGENER has taken over many of the duties of her boss, Robert F. Moore, the secretary of appointments at Columbia, since he has taken leave of absence for a navy job.

1916 (Class Editor—RUTH WASHBURN, 388 Irving Avenue, Port Chester, N. Y.)

RUTH COHEN is with the United States Employment office in New York City.

MARY POWELL TIBBETTS will move to New York from Chicago in the near future, as her husband, the Rev. Dr. Norris L. Tibbetts has been called to the Riverside Church.

1918 (Class Editor—MRS. HAROLD BENEDICT, 110 Riverside Drive, New York City.)

CAPT. RHODA MILLIKEN, head of the Policewomen's Bureau of Washington, D. C., is especially proud these days of her first corps of trained auxiliary volunteers.

Present at the luncheon on Alumnae Day were MARTHA MILLER YOUNG, HELEN STEVENS, FLORENCE BARBER SWIKART and her daughter, HELEN—a promising candidate for the class of 1946—and MARIE BERNHOLZ FLYNN.

BARNARD COLLEGE ALUMNAE MAGAZINE

1920 (Class Editor—MRS. C. ROBERT HALTER, 484 Hawthorne Avenue, Yonkers, N. Y.)

ELIZABETH H. ARMSTRONG is working in the office of the Coordinator of Information in Washington, D. C.

Did you know that MARY OPDYCKE PELTZ edits the only illustrated magazine on opera in the United States? She is also director of publication for the Metropolitan Opera Guild.

1921 (Class Editor—LEE ANDREWS, 415 West 118th Street, New York City.)

PHOEBE GUTHRIE is teaching at Arlington Junior College in Arlington, Virginia.

HELEN RIVKIN BENJAMIN is a laboratory worker in the pediatrics department at Cornell Medical College.

GRACE SINNIGEN is a stenographer in the office of the Secretary of War in Washington, D. C.

1922 (Class Editor—MRS. R. F. DIRKES, 242 East 72nd Street, New York City.)

Seen enjoying the Alumnae Day program: RUTH SCHLESINGER SCOTT and daughter, Ruth Emily, ELSETH FREUDENTHAL, and EVA HUTCHINSON DIRKES.

1923 (Class Editor—AGNES MACDONALD, 865 West End Avenue, New York City.)

ESTHER JENNINGS is now Mrs. Ward Dennison, and you may address ANNIE MAY WILLIFORD as Mrs. David K. McCarrell, 507 East Unaka Avenue, Johnson City, Tennessee.

GEORGENE HOFFMAN SEWARD has published two articles recently in the *Journal of Genetic Psychology*, and one in the *Psychological Review*.

MARGARET MEAD received the gold medal of the Society of Women Geographers of America in recognition of her exploration and research in ethnology.

1924 (Class Editor—MARY M. BRADLEY, 88 Morningside Drive, New York City.)

ELEANOR KORTHEUER STAPELFELDT has a part-time job with the East Indies Institute of America at the American Museum of Natural History. This organization is a clearing house for information on the culture contact between the East Indies and the United States. Professor Adrian Barnouw is the president of the Institute.

MARGARET McALLISTER MURPHY is actively engaged in the work of the speakers' division of the League of Women Voters.

Seen at Alumnae Day on February 12: CHRISTINE EINERT, BARBARA KRUGER O'NEILL, and MARY MARGARET BRADLEY.

1925 (Class Editor—HELEN YARD, 140 East 63rd Street, New York City.)

DOROTHY S. VICKERY is director of publicity at Hollins College, Virginia.

1926 (Class Editor—MARY MACNEIL, 704 Grove Avenue, Grantwood, N. J.)

AUGUSTA KNOBLOCH LARGE is head of the business and

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Don't delay a trip to the **Leona Studio** if you have the faintest interest in a fur coat, jacket or scarf—for this season or next. Prices are still way down. Better not put off till tomorrow. The address is 105 West 72nd St.

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industrial department of the Erie Y.W.C.A. She has a daughter twelve years old.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas J. Toomey (ANNE TORPEY) are the parents of Anne Marie, who arrived on the seventh of February.

ALICE KILLEEN JOHNSON is assistant public relations director for the A.W.V.S.

FLORENCE ANDREEN BRINKERHOFF, whose husband is with the Chile Copper Company, talked with her family recently from Santiago, and reported all well, but little prospect of a visit home for some time.

1927 BARBARA SCHIEFFELIN BOSANQUET returned to this country last August with her three daughters, and is active in the Harlem division of the Community Service Society. Her husband is working for the British Ministry of Agriculture in England.

1929 (Class Editor—JEAN MACALISTER, 601 West 113th Street, New York City.)

ALICE COLVER is a secretary with du Pont de Nemours, New York.

1930 (Class Editors—JEAN CRAWFORD, 115 East 47th Street, New York City, and MRS. HOWARD ORTGIES, 2622 Grand Avenue, New York City.)

ITALIA GRANDE is doing translating and filing work for the Continental Rubber Company of New York.

MARY DUBLIN KEYSERLING is coordinator of hearings for the House committee investigating national defense migra-

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tion. She is at the consumer advisory division, National Defense Council.

1931 (Class Editor—Mrs. KARL C. SCHMOCKER, 140 Ralph Avenue, White Plains, N. Y.)

ELEANOR BROWN is instructor and resident assistant at the Institute for Crippled and Disabled.

And now, here come the brides!

JANET CARMAN is Mrs. John Quick.

BARBARA LOUGH is Mrs. Arthur Muller.

DORIS BRADLEY FRANCIS is Mrs. Bruce Sutherland and is living at Whitehall Road, State College, Pennsylvania.

INGEBORG RICHTER is Mrs. V. Ozanier.

CONSTANCE THOMPSON is Mrs. William Henry Lee and is living at Country Club Drive, Flower Hill, Long Island, N. Y.

1932 (Class Editor—HELEN APPELL, 338 First Avenue, Mount Vernon, N. Y.)

Those present on Alumnae Day were ISABEL BOYD, CARYL CURTIS, ADELAIDE BRUNS, ANNE DAVIS, MARION GERDES, GERTRUDE LEUCHTENBERG LEWIS, ETHEL GREENFIELD, and HELEN APPELL.

ADELAIDE BRUNS is in the eastern talent and story department of David O. Selznick Productions.

GERTRUDE ABBITT is teaching biology in the Long Branch (New Jersey) High School. She is also adviser on the school paper.

MARJORIE CURTIN is now Mrs. Benjamin I. Taylor, Jr. Mr. Taylor is a graduate of Yale University and the law school of Fordham University.

1933 (Class Editor—RUTH KORWAN, 25-64 31st Street, Long Island City, N. Y.)

MARJORIE BEHRENS is secretary to a vice-president of the Public National Bank and Trust Company, New York City.

ALIDA FORTIER is teaching English and social studies at the Horace Mann School.

PAULINE HARDING is secretary to the president of Consolidated Copper Mines Corporation.

LOUISE ULSTEEN SYVERSEN has a daughter, Anne-Marie, born in June, 1940.

CHARLOTTE WARRING is now Mrs. Kenneth M. Knapp, Jr.

VIOLA WICHERN is engaged to Douglas Shedd of Leonia, New Jersey. Mr. Shedd is with the Army Signal Corps at Fort Monmouth.

1934 (Class Editor—Mrs. RUSSELL MACROBERT, 37 Maplewood Avenue, Larchmont, N. Y.)

SONJA BORGESON is secretary at the National Peace Conference.

DEMIE GENAITIS is now Mrs. Thomas Jonaitis.

BETTY HORSBURGH has completed her legal studies at New York University Law School and is now doing legal work with Hawkins, Delafield and Longfellow.

MARION NELLENBOGEN expects to be employed in the actuarial department of the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company some time this month.

LOIS NEWCOMB is doing research work with Young and Rubicam (advertising).

DOROTHY NOWA is secretary to the financial counsellor of the Royal Danish Legation in New York City.

BERNICE SHRIFTE is assistant editor of *Life Magazine*.

Mr. and Mrs. Allan Narrig (EMMA BARKER) have a daughter, born February 1.

1935 (Class Editors—Mrs. DOUGLAS HUBERT, 107 Tibbetts Road, Yonkers, N. Y., and RUTH REIDY, 415 West 120th Street, New York City.)

GERARDA GREEN is psychiatric aide at the Neuropsychiatric Institute at Hartford, Connecticut.

MURIEL HUTCHINSON is active in the American Theatre Wing War Service, the organization of stage folk which has pledged itself to raise \$75,000 for war aid.

MARY KATE MACNAUGHTON was married to Donald Fraser Hubert on December 11, 1941.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Baldwin McDaniel, Jr. (RUTH BEDFORD) announce the birth of a son, Charles Baldwin, III, May 7, 1941.

LILLIAN RYAN married Donald McKinley in January, 1942. ELISABETH ROSS is now Mrs. Zogbaum.

1936 (Class Editor—Mrs. HARVEY GODFREY, 55 Tieman Place, New York City.)

MARGARET CONNER was married to Alfred L. Dupuis on November 22, 1941. They are living at 43 109th Street, Troy, New York. Mr. Dupuis is manager of the Troy Coca-Cola Bottling Company.

LUCILE DANNENBERG became Mrs. Irving Merkin, September 14, 1940. Mrs. Merkin is teaching in a nursery school in Washington, D. C.

MARGARET DAVIDSON BARNETT has an article in the January, 1942 issue of *Coronet*, entitled "X-ray Marks the Spot."

CHARLOTTE HAVERLY married Emil J. Wuorio, December 14, 1941, in St. Paul's Chapel.

KITTY HORSBURGH is pursuing her medical studies in Philadelphia.

ELIZABETH KELLER is a clerk in the office of the secretary at Columbia University.

ESTELLE KOWALSKI is a secretary with American Air Lines. FLORENCE LEOPOLD became Mrs. Roswell E. Green, September 12, 1941.

BETTINA MAGNANTI is a secretary in the education department of John Wiley and Son, publishers.

DR. HENRIETTE MARCUS (Mrs. Stanley Gross) is resident in tuberculosis at Montefiore Hospital. She has received an appointment as head of the Bedford Hills Sanitarium for one year, to begin July 1, 1942. Her husband is resident at the new Queens Tubercular Hospital.

MARIANNE NUSSBAUM is a lecturer and research assistant at the McDowell School of Design.

LUCY RIDDLEBERGER married Frederick James Burke, December 27, 1941. He is an industrial engineer with Johnson and Johnson in New Brunswick, N. J.

MIRIAM ROHER is a special consultant on municipal reporting and publicity, under the sponsorship of the National Municipal League, in San Francisco.

KATHRYN SPEYER MURKETT is a secretary with American Cyanamid Company in Stamford, Conn.

EMILY SZUKALA is secretary to the sales promotion manager at WHN, New York City.

CLAIRE WANDER, who has been secretary to the sales

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BARNARD COLLEGE ALUMNAE MAGAZINE

manager at Helena Rubinstein, Inc., has just been promoted to the position of promotion director.

JOSEPHINE WILLIAMS TURITZ is doing research work for the International Statistical Bureau.

1937 (Class Editor—Mrs. JOHN KARLING, Alumnae Office, 476 Riverside Drive, New York City.)

VIRGINIA LIVINGSTON SCHUYLER was married to Mr. Cassius C. Halstead of Rome, N. Y. on February 15. After a wedding trip, Mr. and Mrs. Halstead will live at 237 Alexander St., Rochester, N. Y.

On September 27, EDITH RUNNE became Mrs. Charles Peterson.

SYLVIA JUNE REED is engaged to Mr. Wilfred J. Kinderman of Mt. Vernon, N. Y. Mr. Kinderman is a graduate of Columbia and Columbia School of Engineering.

MIRIAM KORNBILTH LAUREN is laboratory assistant to Dr. Van Slyke at Rockefeller Institute.

FRANCES HENDERSON is doing research in the National Affairs Department of *Time* magazine.

MARGARET BECKER has been a case worker with the Family Welfare Society of Eastern Delaware County, Lansdowne, Pa. since November, 1940.

From ISABEL PICK comes a note informing us that she is doing chemical and technical research with Benton and Bowles, Inc., in New York City.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Furman (EDITH WEARING) are the proud parents of a seven-pound baby girl, Elizabeth Jean, born January 20.

FLORENCE HOAGLAND is working in the U. S. Engineers' Hospital near St. John's, Newfoundland.

1938 (Class Editor—Mrs. ARREN BUCHANAN, 115 Kingsbury Road, Garden City, Long Island, N. Y.)

ELIZABETH SWINTON has been Mrs. F. M. LeCompte since October 11, 1941.

ELIZABETH R. E. JONES is now Mrs. Thomas M. Clare, Jr.

JANET MOLLESON was married to Mr. John F. Kachmar of New York City. Mr. Kachmar was graduated from New York University and is with the investment trust division of the Bank of New York. After a wedding trip in Florida, Mr. and Mrs. Kachmar will live at 446 East 66th Street, New York City.

On February 6, MARION HELLMAN became Mrs. William T. Sandalls in Newport, R. I. Lieutenant Sandalls is stationed at Fort Adams.

HELEN HIRSCH was married to Mr. Howard J. Acker on December 21, 1941.

On the 13th of January this year ANNE REIGOTTIE became Mrs. Austin F. Finan.

LAURA N. MILES is now Mrs. Stephen L. Bartholomew. She is living at 2737 Elmwood Road, Jacksonville, Fla.

BERNICE BACHRACK is now Mrs. Kalmanoff.

As of January 17, PATRICIA EMERY is Mrs. William E. Garson. Present address: 39½ Washington Square South, New York City.

VIRGINIA DESHLER EDGAR is now the proud mother of a four-month-old son, James Nelson Edgar. Ginney returned to N. Y. U. medical school to complete her M. D. course.

CATHARINE HITCHCOCK is a secretary in the War College in our capital.

ANNE WEIR PHELTEPLAN received her M. S. at the New York School of Social Work. She is now employed as a case worker for the Children's Society in Elizabeth.

BETTY McMENAMIN has been teaching dramatics in the Scranton Schools in Scranton, Pennsylvania.

DORIS MASSAM is secretary with the Interchemical Corporation in New York City.

PATRICIA SCHARFF is head of the testing room at R. H. Macy's.

ANNE BARANOVSKY is a statistical assistant with the Milbank Memorial Fund.

JACQUELINE GOODER is with *Life* magazine, secretary to the photographers' assignment editor.

CLAIRE MURRAY is a junior correspondent with the *Reader's Digest*.

CAROL WARNER GLUCK has had a play accepted by the Columbia University Work Shop.

ELMA OLIVER is research assistant to Professor James W. Angell of the economics department at Columbia.

MARJORIE HARWICH has been awarded her Master of Arts degree in French literature from Columbia University.

1939 GRACE MORLEY is an assistant in the cataloguing department of Columbia.

ELVIRA NAGEL is a research assistant in the pathology department of P. & S.

JANET YOUNKER is working in the production department of the Morey Machinery Co., makers of machine tools.

GRANT PELLETIER has left the Barnard library for a library position with the Carborundum Corporation in Buffalo.

MARGARET HUSTED is a secretary in the Columbia library.

Mr. and Mrs. William H. White announce the engagement of their daughter JEAN VIRGINIA to Ensign Henry G. Puppa of New York. Mr. Puppa graduated from City College and received his Master's Degree from Columbia. He is now a candidate for the degree of Doctor of Philosophy at Columbia and is also a tutor in economics at City College.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Walter Ireland (VIRGINIA ROCKWELL) a girl, Virginia Lee on December 18, 1941.

JANE BELL is engaged to Mr. John Davison.

ANTOINETTE VAUGHN is now Mrs. Gilbert Wagner and is living in West Virginia.

LILLIAN NESBITT has been Mrs. William Oates since October of last year.

ELIZABETH WISE BERNHEIM is secretary to the head of the Legal Aid Society.

1940 (Class Editor—Mrs. CURTIS GREEN, Alumnae Office, 476 Riverside Drive, New York City.)

1940 certainly won the prize for best attendance at the reunion on Alumnae Day; and they also walked away with a great many of the door prizes! Among those glimpsed in the crowd were MARGUERITE BARNOLA KLEINSCHMIDT, DOROTHY MORGAN, OLGA STASIUK, FLORA EHRSAM DUDLEY, ELAINE WENDT WETTERAU, JEAN GAINFORT DEPPERT, LOUISE BARR, DEBORAH ALLEN, JUNE CROLLY, MARIE MIESSE, EVELYN SARIAN, MURIEL UEBEL, KAY SHEERAN, ANNE MEDING AVERY, MARY MALONEY, JOYCE KENT, DOROTHY SLAVIN, EVELYN HAGMOE GREEN.

ALICE WILLIS is engaged to Michael Cardman (B.A. Yale; M. A. Hamilton) and is still working at the Schaeffer Galleries.

BARNARD COLLEGE ALUMNAE MAGAZINE

MURIEL PAYDE is a secretary and receptionist with the International Student Service.

HELEN GEER DOWNS is now the proud mother of a baby girl, Helen Hartley Downs, born on January 25. After a few months in New York, Babs and baby will return to Trinidad where her husband is doing research work on malaria.

JOAN SENGSTACK and James L. Guilmartin, Harvard '39, were married on January 31 in the Corpus Christi chapel by Father Ford. James works for Liberty Mutual Insurance Company; and the couple are setting up housekeeping at 40 Monroe Street, New York City.

A very interesting letter from DOROTHY MORGAN tells us that she is now executive secretary in charge of personnel at the Institute for the Crippled and Disabled, at 400 First Avenue, New York City.

The pig and the poem on the current 1940 appeal for the Alumnae Fund are the work of VIOLA PETERSON. MARY MALONEY, PEGGY PARDEE BATES and CAROLINE DUNCOMBE worked long hours to get the appeal to you, and we all hope you will reward them by dropping your contribution for 1941-42 in the mail immediately.

DOROTHY STEWART is doing editorial work and proof-reading for the School of Library Service at Columbia.

DORIS HENRICH is with Remington Rand, Inc., as saleswoman and demonstrator of machines.

JEAN C. MEYER is an office worker with the Edison Electric Institute, a trade association.

CARYL JANE REEVE is associate editor of the national defense and government contract service at Prentice-Hall, Inc.

JOYCE KENT is with the American Telephone and Telegraph Company.

REBECCA PRICE received her M.A. degree from Columbia this January.

MARIE L. MIESSE is laboratory technician at Evangelical Deaconesses Hospital in Brooklyn.

ANN E. LANDAU is doing statistical work with the National Industrial Conference Board.

OLGA SCHEINER COREN is doing research for the Jewish Education Committee.

SYBELLA L. HALLIDAY is laboratory assistant at the Brearley School.

EILEEN LOOPINT is a laboratory assistant, mainly in physical chemistry, at the Standard Oil Development Company in Linden, N. J.

1941 (Class Editor—MRS. WILLIAM G. COLE, Alumnae Office, 476 Riverside Drive, New York City.)

ELAINE BRIGGS has been working since last spring as a laboratory technician at St. Luke's Hospital, and BARBARA ESHELMAN is a laboratory assistant there.

BUNNY MAYBERRY is working with the Purchasing Department of the Northfield School in Massachusetts.

ALICE CORDUKE is engaged to Arthur Wahmann, who graduated from Dickinson College in Carlisle, Pennsylvania and is now a student in Union Theological Seminary.

According to all we read in the newspapers HERAWATI LATIP is very active with the Women's Defense Corps of the Dutch East Indies.

PHYL SNYDER, who joined the systems service staff of the International Business Machines Corporation last June is

now in their Philadelphia office. HELEN TAFT is in their Newark office.

CYNTHIA LAIDLAW is an examining assistant with the United States civil service commission in Washington.

ROSALYN RUBIN is a secretary and statistical assistant with the credit management division of the National Retail Dry Goods Association.

HELEN SESSINGHAUS is working for the Prentice Hall Publishing Company.

The engagement of our senior class president, ALICE DRURY, to John Mullins has been announced. Jack is an ensign in the U.S.N.R. and is working in the Ordnance Bureau in Washington, D. C. He is the son of Professor George W. Mullins of the Barnard mathematics department.

Seen at the '41 table on alumnae day: RUBY FERSTEN, SHERRILL CANNOLD, MARJORIE LEAHY, EDITH HORSEY, GRETA EISENMENGER NEELSEN, CHARLOTTE JOHNSON, VIRGINIA ROS, DORIS WILLIAMS COLE, ALICE DRURY and RUTH STEVENSON.

ROBERTA HADLEY is doing statistical research on radio programs at C. E. Hooper, Inc.

MRS. KRISTEN JOHANNESSEN LEIGH is finishing her nursing training at St. Luke's Hospital.

ELIZABETH BISHOP is working for the War Department at Fort Belvoir, Virginia.

MARY COLBETH KORFF is an assistant in the Barnard Library.

Married—PHYLLIS R. CARRIE to Lieutenant Warren Zimmer on February 7 in Southern Pines, N. C. The couple will reside in Southern Pines while Lieutenant Zimmer is stationed at Fort Bragg, N. C.

ELINOR OSBORNE is working in the film laboratory of the Consolidated Film Company, Fort Lee, N. J.

DOROTHY A. PIERCE is mathematics clerk with the Bankers Trust Company.

MARIE-LOUISE WALBRIDGE married Lieutenant Harvey McChesney, Jr., U.S.N.R. on February 14. Harvey graduated from Cornell University in 1939 and is now stationed at the Naval Air Station in Jacksonville, Florida.

VICTORIA HUGHES is now in the employment department at Abraham and Straus.

REGINA PATTERSON is secretary for the Cascin Company, a Borden affiliate.

CATHERINE LAURETTE ROME is engaged to Lieutenant William H. Shanahan.

RITA ROHER is with the Abraham and Straus college squad.

JANE L. GOLDSTEIN is secretary with Liquor Publications, Incorporated.

MARY LOU HARTER has a teaching fellowship in sociology at the University of Washington, and is teaching psychology at one of Seattle's nursing schools.

MARION MOSCATO is doing office work with the Dutchess County Boy Scouts and is also taking a Spanish course at Columbia extension.

MARGARITA BLONDET is bibliographer assistant to Professor de Onis at the Hispanic House while studying at Columbia.

1942 NANCY LENHEITH is taking graduate work in English and comparative literature at Columbia University.

M. CHRISTINE SURNIARSKI is employed at the Inter-Allied Information Commission, New York City.

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